

Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gray Entertain at Dinner for Senator and Mrs. Morris Sheppard Senator and Mrs. George P. McLean Are Hosts

Other News of Society in Capital

Mr. and Mrs. Hampson Gray entertained at a dinner of twelve covers last evening in honor of Senator and Mrs. Morris Sheppard.

Senator and Mrs. George P. McLean were hosts at dinner last evening at their residence in New Hampshire avenue.

The Secretary of the Interior and Mrs. Lane left Washington yesterday for Berkeley, Cal., where they were called by the illness of Mr. Lane's brother.

Mrs. William Wheatley entertained at a bridge party and tea yesterday afternoon in honor of Miss Edith Blair. Presiding at the table were Mrs. David LeBreton, Miss Alice Shepard and Miss Mary Jane Thompson.

Mrs. Clyde M. Geisler was hostess at dinner last evening at her apartment in the Rochambeau in honor of Mrs. S. M. Warmbath, of Los Angeles. There were twelve guests.

Mrs. George Eustis will give a concert on Wednesday afternoon, March 15, at 2 o'clock at the Playhouse, 1814 N. street, assisted by the Boston Quartet: Mr. Sylvan Noack, first violin; Mr. Otto Roth, second violin; Mr. Emile Perle, viola; and Mr. Alvin Schroeder, cello, formerly with the Boston Symphony Orchestra. Mrs. Eustis will be at the piano. The program includes: Quartet, G. major, Mozart; Lento, Chopin, cello obbligato; Mr. Alvin Schroeder, Romance for string quartet; Grieg, trio, B flat major, op. 11, Beethoven, for piano, violin and cello.

One of the most interesting tables at the bag sale at Rauscher's, March 29, for the benefit of the American Red Cross will be known as the "United Service" table. The bags for this table are being made by the wives of the officers of the army, navy, and marine corps and will contain small articles which add much to the comfort of a sick soldier. No doubt some of these bags will be sent to the suffering soldiers across the sea, while many will be contributed to the use of our own men, with the hope that they may never be needed.

The Army Relief Society will hold its annual meeting Wednesday morning, March 15, at 10:30 o'clock at the New Willard for election of officers and other important business. All members and those interested are cordially invited to attend.

The officers and trustees of the Southern Industrial Educational Association will hold the tenth annual meeting of the association in the small ball room of the Willard on the evening of Thursday, March 16, at 8:15 o'clock. The report of the work of the association will be made by the president, Mr. Justice Seth Shepard and Capt. C. C. Calhoun, vice president of the association, will relate some experiences with the fundists in the Kentucky highlands. There will be music and recitation in mountain dialect by Miss Nancy Barber.

The officers of the association include: Miss Margaret Wilson, honorary president; Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, honorary vice president; Mrs. Justice Shepard, vice president and organizer; Mrs. Martha S. Giesow, first vice president; Capt. Calhoun, second vice president; Mrs. Samuel Spencer, recording secretary; Mrs. C. David White, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. S. Stone, treasurer; Mr. Joshua Evans, Jr., chairman of the membership committee; Mrs. Leigh Robinson, the trustees are: Mrs. J. Lawrence Bell, Mr. Richard K. Campbell, Capt. Calhoun, Hon. P. M. Jones, Mr. Herbert E. Levy, Mr. Joshua Evans, Jr., Mr. Leigh Robinson, Rev. James H. Taylor, Mr. Justice Shepard, Mrs. Samuel Spencer, Mrs. C. David White, and Miss Clara Wilson.

Miss Tisdell has arranged a card party of fifty tables for Wednesday, at 2:30 o'clock, at the Washington Club, for the benefit of the American Red Cross. Hosts will be: Mrs. Dulaney, wife of the American consul, is director, and Mrs. Victor Kaufmann will have charge of the tables, and at 5 o'clock tea will be served by Mrs. Hill. Among those who have taken tables are: Mrs. E. C. Brooks, Mrs. Henry Barrell, Mrs. John Lerner, Mrs. Charles Fairfax, Mrs. Victor Kaufmann, Mrs. Alton Tisdell, Miss Helen Seymour, Mrs. Henry Frey, Mrs. Fred Miller, Mrs. William Whiteley, Mrs. Adelle Hillyer, Miss Martha Scott, Mrs. William Gwynn, Mrs. Charles Sturtevant, Mrs. Joseph Thompson, Mrs. George Roosevelt, Miss Helen Stewart, Mrs. Alvin R. Thompson, Mrs. Timothy Anshery, Mrs. Royce McDonald, Mrs. R. H. McCalla, Mrs. Lorenza Edson, Mrs. Tom Williams, Miss Virginia Miller, Mrs. C. A. Stedman, Mrs. Bowen, Miss Edith Koon, Mrs. Gilbert Grosvenor, Miss Mary Perry Brown, Mrs. Marshall, Mrs. Rosalie Spang, Mrs. Henry Venn, Mrs. A. R. Patts, Mrs. Theodore Joyce, Mrs. de Meisner, Mrs. John Joy Edson, Mrs. A. K. Anderson, Mrs. Robert Lerner, Mrs. Gordon White, Mrs. William Henke, Mrs. Gordon Jones and Mrs. Charles C. Long.

For the benefit of the sick and wounded Russian soldiers, a ball is to be given at the Washington Playhouse Thursday evening, March 23, under the patronage of Mrs. Balkmeteff, wife of the Russian Ambassador, and the following additional patronesses: Mrs. Blaine Beale, Mrs. Henri de Sibour, Mrs. Garrison McClintock, Mrs. Clarence Wilson, Mrs. William Littauer, Mrs. Marshall Field, Mrs. George Howard, Mrs. William C. Eustis, Mrs. William Slater, Mrs. Henry Perkins, Mrs. Edward McLean and Mrs. Perry Belmont.

A novel feature of the ball is disclosed through the announcement that ladies attending are to be asked to wear the Russian headdress, the kahoshnik, although this part of the costume will not be obligatory. The ballroom will be decorated with the Russian national colors.

M. Edwin Howard Robinson entertained at the Columbia Country Club, with a dinner dance Saturday evening in honor of Miss Ruth E. Rogers of the Russian headdress, the kahoshnik, although this part of the costume will not be obligatory. The ballroom will be decorated with the Russian national colors.

Those present were the Solicitor of the State Department and Mrs. Con. Johnson, of Texas; Mrs. James R. Mann, of Illinois; Miss R. E. Rogers, of Texas;

TODAY'S BEAUTY HINT

It is not necessary to shampoo quite so frequently if your hair is properly cleansed each time by use of a really good shampoo. The easiest to use and quickest drying shampoo that we can recommend to our readers may be prepared very cheaply by dissolving a teaspoonful of canthrox, obtained from your druggist, in a cup of hot water. This rubbed into the scalp creates a thick lather, soothing and cooling in its action, as well as very beneficial to scalp and hair. After rinsing, the scalp is fresh and clean, while the hair dries quickly and evenly, developing a bright luster and a soft fluffiness that makes it seem very heavy.—Adv.

Of Joffre Blue Taffeta and Crepe

The soft, generally becoming shade of blue that has been named Joffre, in honor of the French general, is a good selection of a taffeta frock. In the sketch pictured Georgette crepe of the same color has been used for sleeves. The vest and collar are of cream lace. Soutache braid in matching tone forms the diamond shaped decorations on bodice and skirt.



Capt. and Mrs. McMillan, U. S. A., of Fort Myer, Va.; Mrs. Edwin Marden, and Mr. Carroll, Misses Whiteside, Capers, Nicola, Hamby, Winter, Leighton, Feltus, De Tarrant, Aman, Berthoff, Betts, Sims, Dennet, Young, Helmbolt, Rivero, Hanna, Cohen, Wilson, Cecil, Kimmel, Mallinson, Georgia Davis, Du Bose, Allison, Ox, Kingsbury, Mrs. Hill, of Texas; Mrs. Andrew, of Boston; Messrs. Drager, Resse, Norris, W. Taylor, David, William Glaze, Griswold, Lucal, Shoemaker, Don Murlin, H. Norris, B. Stevens, E. Taylor, Kubel, Reavis, Jacobson, Jensen, T. Jackson, Bob La Follette, George Dugan, Robeson, Daniela, McKelvey, Fowle, Davidson, Brown, Matthews, and Fairbank.

In the "White Elephant" contest Miss Imogen Young, daughter of Congressman Young, of Texas, drew first prize among the ladies, and Mr. Bob La Follette, of Senator La Follette drew first prize among the men.

Mrs. George Spencer Thurber entertained at a bridge party Saturday afternoon at Fort Myer. The room was beautifully decorated with pink roses, freesia, jonquils and palms.

Among the guests were: Mrs. Philip H. Sheridan, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. David H. Scott, Mrs. McLennan, Mrs. Nelson E. H. Barton, Mrs. W. D. Forsyth, Mrs. Mortimer, Mrs. Clemens W. McMillan, Mrs. Lewis Forrester, Mrs. Taucher, Mrs. Cunningham, Mrs. O'Keefe, Mrs. McQuade, Mrs. Fort and Mrs. Young.

On Friday evening a number of friends of Norman Roddy gave him a surprise party at his home on Capitol Hill, the occasion being his birthday. Games and dancing were enjoyed until midnight when refreshments were served. Among the guests were: Misses A. Ford, V. Ford, M. Peacock, T. Davis, M. Mann, F. McNamee, N. Malone, H. Whitman, E. Roddy, M. Tucker, M. Boswell, J. Walker, and Messrs. F. Greer, G. Ellis, M. Ellis, J. Wall, J. Murphy, M. Shortley, E. Kilton, C. Miller, C. Lehan, J. Butler, M. Tucker, R. Rooney, F. Ford, R. L. Dement, C. Eoteler and N. Roddy.

A surprise birthday party was given to Miss Theresa Maher on Tuesday, March 7, at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Belmont.

Special Correspondent of The Washington Herald. New York, March 13.—Silvers should have been immortal. It was not within the proper rights of Frank Oakley to slay him. Silvers was for years the clown with the grotesque feet who made millions laugh. In private life he was Frank Oakley and he deserved a quiet, happy old age with children gathered about him. Silvers' pay used to run into four figures, but evil days came upon him. His wife had long since left him and his little girl was the care of others. He was spurned and betrayed by a wayward girl whom he had befriended and who robbed him of valuable jewels. So he turned on the gas in his room in a cheap theatrical boarding house. It was his last performance. It is not well known that the mime's mad comedy "Too often it hides a countenance deep lined by woe. The laughter the clown inspires calls no echo from his heart." To those who used to watch Silvers play baseball with himself on the tank, up to bat and row with the umpire, and stumble over his ridiculous feet, it is hard to think of him as a suicide. But those who know him say that without his makeup he was a blinking, solemn, low-speaking young man, with an extremely sensitive mouth, and a diffident retiring manner. William Loeb, Jr., some time surveyor of the port, joined a Fifth avenue club, where a kind of decorous hauteur is affected by all the habitués. Coming down from the billiard room, a young old gentleman stepped on the Loeb corns and apologized. "Don't mention it," smiled Mr. Loeb. "You're the first member that has spoken to me since I joined."

NEW-YORK-DAY-BY-DAY. O.O. MCINTYRE.

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MAIDENS—WISE AND FOOLISH.

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CONFIDENCE is a great boon to humanity—the confidence we have in our mother, our brothers and sisters and our loyal and sincere friends—but over-indulgence of confidence is an unholy habit which we always pay for dearly.

If we were perfect we would not be human, but, being human, we must draw strength from our errors, once we recognize and have the courage to face them, desiring to banish them from our lives.

But when we do make a mistake, let us correct it and then let it lie within ourselves. Sometimes when we have no dear ones to go to, we are carried away by the curiosity of our acquaintances, which we, in a confidential mood, mistake for sympathy.

A secret is like a stone which gathers speed as it rolls down hill, going faster and faster and faster until it has sped so far beyond our reach we can never hope to recall it.

Miss Foolish Maiden always tells her troubles to cars ever willing to listen, but to mouths not always willing to be silent; to eyes eagerly prying into other people's affairs, but to hearts that do not beat in sympathy with hers. If Miss Foolish Maiden would only listen to the dictates of that inner mind which has been given to her as a protection and a guard against evil, she would hear the small voice urging her to be silent, telling her that her own salvation rests within herself and that the world often turns on its heel when you expect to be understood and forgiven.

"The little Japanese figures of the three ages that neither see, hear nor speak evil are a warning to those girls whom we meet every day who cannot keep their little tongues from wagging, either about themselves or of their neighbors."

But when we meet Miss Wise Maiden, who, when she falls short of vocabulary, says nothing, we feel grateful to her for her silvered silences which bring grateful lulls into the midst of the storm of our daily lives.

Miss Wise Maiden does not stop her stray acquaintances upon the street to tell them all the affairs of her home life, about the trouble brewing between her mother and father or of her own errand love affairs, and, upon exhausting these subjects, to diverge into the histories of other companions. She goes her way and when we meet her on the high road we enjoy her the more because she diffuses an atmosphere of subtle, sweet mystery, and we build up an ideal environment around her.

Miss Wise Maiden is the girl who, when she has troubles, faces them alone bravely and conquers them, and

we hear no more of her triumph than of her battles.

Miss Foolish Maiden always makes a demand upon our sympathies, until there comes a time when we feel she has overdrawn them, and we turn an indifferent ear to her, perhaps at the time when she is for once really and honestly in need of our condolence.

Miss Foolish Maiden naturally has more troubles than Miss Wise Maiden, for she is of the type who dares danger and wantonly plays with fire. She is the girl who dissipates her energy frivolously—it may be harmless, and cannot throw her whole soul into her next day's work. Night after night she goes to the dance, and finds it hard to wake up in the morning, taking just enough of sleep and getting late to the studio or office.

Miss Wise Maiden conserves her energies and concentrates her efforts upon one ideal. She is the girl who makes the best mother and wife and does well whatever falls to her. She is the girl who acquires the reputation of being super-average, while Miss Foolish Maiden eventually is recognized as far below the average.

Answers to Correspondents.

Ernest A. H.—Why don't you visit a moving-picture company and leave your photograph and a list of your accomplishments?

Constance S.—Her manners—whether they are ladylike or not. No man likes a coarse, unrefined woman. A girl makes a mistake to accept presents from a man she is not engaged to, except little favors of flowers or candy.

Margaret G.—It is true that a girl cannot pursue a man, and if he does not care as much for you as you do for him, I would always be too proud, if I were you, to let him know my unhappiness.

Charlotte—It is always hard for a mother to give up her daughter, but I would go to her and ask her to give you all the reasons why she opposes your idea. Mothers seldom wish to break off an engagement unless they have good reasons for it.

Mary F. F.—If your friends fuss about your using powder, it must be because you have such a perfect complexion you don't need it. I have never used cucumber cream, but I understand it is very good.

Stoneham—When my hair is oily, I do not brush it as many strokes as when it is dry. Buttermilk is a mild bleach we use during the summer when we are sunburned, but at other times I use glycerin and rosewater to soften my skin. I often word my answers to suit the question my correspondents ask. No one remedy of method is advisable for all.

Mary Pickford.

PROHIBITION

CONTINUED FROM PAGE EIGHT.

employer can consequently decrease wages, and make greater profits. For, as long as the unemployment situation exists, the workingman must always work for the mere necessities; otherwise the employer will not employ him. If he does not need the nickels for his glass of beer, those nickels will be added to the profits of the employer; and will thus tend to keep in statu quo the present situation, which the workingman, to the degree that he becomes conscious, desires to change. So that the prohibition movement makes less poignant the demand for industrial reforms of all kinds. If child-labor, for instance, is the result of drink and carelessness on the part of parents, why waste time in industrial legislation? Why not simply try to suppress the liquor traffic.

It is only fair to grant that one great good may result from the prohibition movement; it is beginning already to lead to the reform of the saloon—the reform from which the liquor interest has become conscious of the need of reforming the saloons, in the sense of making them better places and disconnecting them from many of the present evils. These interests see that in order to exist they must meet that part of the public criticism which is justified; that better saloons must be developed, better material sold, and the places kept free of universally recognized evils. They are being spurred by the prohibition movement to reorganize and clean up all the evils of progress deep-seated sociologists recognize the relative vitality of any social change having at least some degree of the initiative and self-control which is the essence of democracy; the liquor traffic is infinitely more doing than it is in the hands of the vitalizing than to have things done for us.

Agitation induces corruption. I am not inclined to grant the prohibition movement any other value than that stated above; in every other way it has worked, and continues to work, evil. It has always been a potent agency in driving the liquor "interests" into politics. Wherever there is prohibition agitation, the "rum" evil, in relation to politics, corruptions, rears its head. The liquor men organize their lobbies, and like any other great business organization that is threatened with limitation or suppression, they try to influence elections, and after that to influence the public officials, to do their will. The saloons, always more or less attacked, are always in politics, and the more they are attacked the more they are in politics; the more they use their great influence to elect men and support parties who will be "friendly" to them. The "friendliness" they receive in return means the steady demoralization of the public feeling in regard to law. It is the fertile source of police corruption, for the police tend to use prohibitory laws and ordinances as clubs to extort graft. If the liquor "interests" are "good" and generous, they are given protection in avoiding the rigor of the law. A law, if we have it at all, should be

respected. It should, therefore, be as fundamental as possible, and be as little as possible the result of the pressure of popular interest. Its enforcement should be almost universally acknowledged.

Cannot Be Suppressed.

Prohibition does not prohibit. Statistics are bandied about very loosely by both sides; but I think it is far safer to say that in those States that have tried prohibition, alcoholism has not been decreased; but, if anything, has been increased. The quality of the liquor illegally sold inevitably deteriorates, because higher profit is demanded when there is danger of fines and imprisonment. The places where it is illegally sold are as low and base as is conceivable, as all places must be that are banded and driven out of the sunlight of society—morally damp, in physical and spiritual cellars. Moonshine liquor takes the place of beer and whiskey, and dark and intense insanity the place of conviviality and expression.

Nothing which satisfies a real need can be suppressed; and even if it could be it ought not to be, for something as bad or worse than the evil associated with it will take its place. This is the truth recently brought to us by the inner personal life by psycho-analysis, and it is the old moral and social truth felt by many wise men of all times.

And that the saloon satisfies a real need, to be sure, is not what I mean; that must be satisfied by a real need, it exists, or by higher and better forms of the saloon as it may develop. Let us see what the need is that the saloon satisfies.

The saloon has often been called the workingman's club; less frequently we hear it referred to as a "social center." What do these words mean as applied to the saloon?

The average man who works eight to twelve hours a day in the factory does not, during those hours, express himself. He is engaged in a part of a process with which his personality, as a rule, has nothing to do. He exerts no initiative, is practically a part of the unthinking machinery. It is in large measure an inhuman existence—an existence in which the man's higher nature has little play or opportunity to develop.

When he leaves the factory he too often has no place to go where he can get rest, relaxation or an opportunity to communicate his ideas and feelings with his fellows. His home is in the slums, his wife burdened, his children badly off. It is only in the saloon, under present conditions, that the workingman can find mental and temperamental relaxation.

I remember one day, several years ago, I was walking with a labor leader, of unusual understanding, past the Pennsylvania Station in New York—a building that was nearing its completion. I remarked that the structure had beauty, that the architect had succeeded in expressing his personality—his vision—and that he had given life to the building; that somehow the work was given a spirit; that the soul of the artist had been expressed.

"Yes," said the leader sadly, "I dare say that is true, but do you see that

HOUSEWIVES DAILY ECONOMY CALENDAR

By FRANCIS MARSHALL.

How to Iron.
One reason why so many branches of housekeeping seem difficult to the young housekeeper, and the inexperienced servant alike is that neither of these persons really knows how to do the work before her. Neither has been trained. Take ironing. It seems a tremendously tiresome sort of work to the young housekeeper. To the inexperienced servant it is something to be got out of the way as quickly as possible, with the knowledge beforehand that it will not be satisfactorily done.

Yet ironing, if it is done according to certain fixed rules that govern its doing, is not very difficult. And it can be made pleasant work.

To begin with there must be a smooth ironing board or ironing table, covered properly with some sort of heavy padding and then with a clean cotton cloth, neatly tacked, pinned or laced into place. This cover must always be clean and it must be stretched so that it is without wrinkles.

There must be clean, smooth irons. Many people nowadays find an electric iron so much easier to work with than the other sort, that they regard the slight extra expense as well worth while. In summer, especially, the electric iron makes it possible for the ironer to keep cool.

Irone should occasionally be washed in soapy water and then rinsed and thoroughly dried. If they are sticky from starch this is the best way to clean them. Wash and salt both help to smooth them, too.

If a too hot iron scorches anything, dampen the scorched spot and expose it to the sunshine. This operation, repeated, perhaps, will remove the scorch.

The folding of clothes is important. Nightdresses, for instance, should be placed, when ironed, straight on the board, and folded in three, lengthwise. Then fold the hem up to the neck edge, and fold crosswise once again. If the sleeves are long, fold the cuff edges over on the front. Then there is the system of ironing to be followed. In the nightgowns, iron first the embroidery or lace at the sleeves and neck. Next iron the skirt portion. Then finish up the sleeves and yoke.

(Copyright, 1916.)

man working on the scaffolding there? He is thinking about the spirit; he is not joyfully co-operating in a work of art. He is thinking about his wages or about nothing.

"The spirit of the labor movement is to bring that man into a real co-operation with the architect; to enable him to be a joyous worker expressing himself in his work, not a mere cog in a mechanical process. That is the soul of the labor movement. Self-control, self-initiative, self-expression, to work for oneself, to be a master, so that they can realize their dreams, contribute their creative personalities to society, and so add to the real efficiency of life, as opposed to the mechanical efficiency of our day—that is what the labor movement is all about. But saloons there are very few laborers who are really conscious of it."

So spoke the labor-leader to me, and I was deeply interested because it was what I had felt for a long time. The labor movement is at bottom a spiritual demand for a larger conscious part in the constructive activities of life.

And the saloon is the place where the laborer begins to be conscious of his ultimate aim and his ultimate destiny. The saloon plays the part in our modern civilization that the saloon played in the life of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries in France. The historical saloons were gathering-places of men and women who brought together their ideas and feelings about the need of social and political changes. They were centers from which radiated ideas destined to change society from the old aristocracy to the modern constitutionalism. Of course, there were other cooperating agencies; but the saloons were important elements in the changing and civilizing processes.

And so, in a different way, and for a different class of people, is the modern saloon. It is the most important social center of modern life. In it are those beginnings in feeling and thought which are needed to change society for the better. To organize the obscure impulses of the "under-dog," to rehabilitate the industrial outcast by developing for him a philosophy, to awaken a conscious need of grouping together for an effort to rule themselves and conduct their own lives, which is the path of true education—that is what relates the saloon to the old civilization, which performed the same nourishing function for a different section of society.

Has Definite Place in Life.

Therefore, evil as much as that is connected with the saloon really is, due to large measure to social ostracism and childish conceptions of government and

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morality, it would be a great social misfortune for the saloon to cease to exist until something else that is better should take its place. And as long as our general conditions remain as they are, the saloon, in one form or another, will, and ought to, remain. It may be much improved by changing it to the European form, where it is more respectable and not regarded as evil; frequented by wives as well as husbands, where there are tables and chairs, opportunity to read and lounge, and where lighter and better drinks are largely sold. These important improvements can be made even under the present industrial and social system—by letting up a bit on the Puritanism and asceticism, and on the despotic desire of "good" people to suppress those they call bad people.

TOMORROW'S MENU.

"And gazed around them to the left, the right, With the prophetic eye of appetite."—Lord Byron.

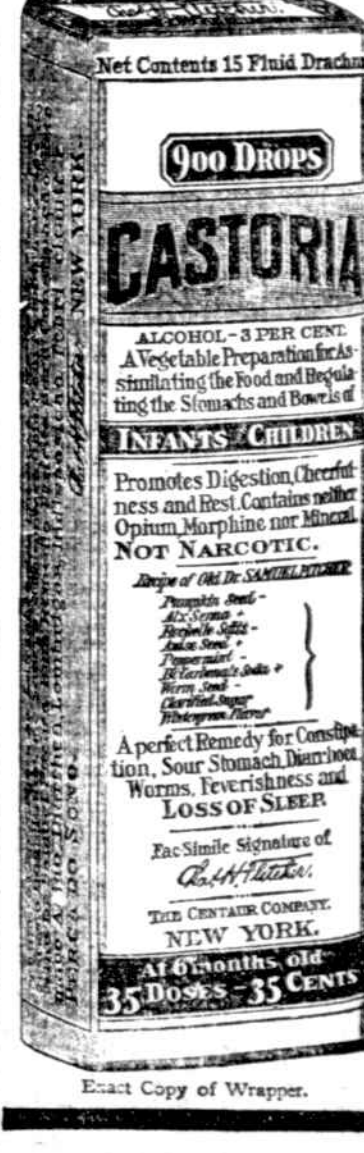
BREAKFAST.
Baked Fish, Cereal and Cream.
Rumpsteak, Omelette.
Buckwheat Cakes, Omelette.
LUNCHEON OR SUPPER.
Cold Ham and Potato Salad.
Parkerhouse Rolls.
Egg Salad.
Coco.
DINNER.
Pa. Soup.
Veal Cutlets.
French-Fried Potatoes.
Creamed Cauliflower.
Salad.
Orange Tarts.

Buckwheat cakes—Sift together two cups of buckwheat flour, one-half cup of corn meal and one-half teaspoon of salt. Add one tablespoon of molasses, one-half a yeast cake and warm water for a thin batter. In the morning a pinch of soda dissolved in warm water, and cook on a griddle.

Rice pudding—Wash and drain one teaspoon of rice. Mix with it one teaspoon of sugar, and one teaspoon of raisins, a small piece of butter, half a teaspoon of salt and two quarts of milk. Bake in a slow oven for two hours.

Orange tarts—Cream together one cup of sugar and a quarter of a cup of butter, add one tablespoon of corn starch and two eggs, the juice of one orange and the grated rind of half an orange, and one and a half cups of water. Cook in a double boiler until thick and fill tart shells that have been previously baked.

Probably some family, within reach of The Herald's influence, would be glad to pay a fair price for that discarded furniture or other articles that you recently replaced.—Dan Sayles.



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